

Hecht's selling is table-talk.

Merchants marvel at it—vainly attempt to compete. But you can easily see how utterly they fail. You can easily see the advantage we've got of them. The advantages which come from buying in quantity; large enough to supply six Hecht stores—as well as the advantages of unlimited capital and enterprise.

Hecht's two years with you have been one of the most remarkable successes ever recorded. In that time department after department has been added, and each has proven successful. If such a trade-building is possible in two years, what are the possibilities? You shall see!

If the privilege of having your purchases "charged" is any convenience to you, you're welcome to it. There's no doubt in the world that you would much rather pay for what you buy in little payments—say one each week, every two weeks or once a month—than to pay all cash or wait six months and then pay the whole bill. Especially when it doesn't cost you a penny extra to do it.

Read of Hecht's extraordinary doings for tomorrow:

Hecht's will have a sale of ladies' tailor-made suits Monday

that will overshadow all previous records. The busy days of the past anniversary week inspire us to further extraordinary bargain offerings. To round out the biggest week in the selling of ladies' tailor-made suits the following special prices will be named:

\$15 suits.

Choice of Ladies' Stylish Tailor-made Black and Blue Cheviot Serge Suits—lined throughout with superior quality black tulle silk and made in the latest style—25th skirt—fashioned in the new full style—finished with every care, and not skimped anywhere—which are regular \$15 suits. They have embroidered sleeves and neck and are the best values ever offered at \$15. This lot came to us at a ridiculous price, and that's how it's turned over to you.

\$7.50.

\$18 suits.

Choice of any of our finest-made Spring Suits—the same quality garments which other stores call "fancy" prices for—as a special anniversary value at \$18. They are made of the finest material possible for skilled hands to produce—and made from the finest material possible. These are the most exclusive styles that you'll find in the city—models which other garments are patterned after.

\$12.50.

\$25 suits.

Choice of any of our finest-made Spring Suits—the same quality garments which other stores call "fancy" prices for—as a special anniversary value at \$25. They are made of the finest material possible for skilled hands to produce—and made from the finest material possible. These are the most exclusive styles that you'll find in the city—models which other garments are patterned after.

\$18.

Special attention is called to the high exclusive novelties at \$25 and \$35 values which are to be seen in those stores that show such fine garments—at \$40 and \$50.

The privilege of having your purchase charged is extended you. So far as the payment of the amount is concerned, you may arrange to pay as is most convenient.

Skip all other shirtwaist sales for these.

Every previous offering we or others have made—every present shirtwaist sale—anywhere—will be thrown entirely into insignificance by the two sales which begin here tomorrow morning.

2,000 waists, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75

go at 98c and nearly as many worth 75c and \$1 go at 49c.

The maker you well know—he turns out the daintiest creations that are put on the market. His waists are perfect in workmanship—fittingly—and a perfect in style. The collars are all detachable—some are white linen and some are of the same material as the waist itself. In the two lots are madras, percales, French zephyrs, gingham and the like—made with new blouse fronts and in the very newest patterns, including the pretty and desirable checks.

\$7 waists, \$4.98.

Tomorrow we offer you the choice of two styles of fine Black Tulle Silk Waists, which are regular \$7 values for only \$4.98. Consists of black tulle silk with white detachable collars, and black and white detachable collars and the third style of striped detachable collars. We guarantee the quality of the tulle silk in these waists—and nobody has ever guaranteed tulle before.

Drawers, 12½c.

Lot of Ladies' Muslin Drawers—made with fine tucks and with deep hem—perfectly finished and real 25c value—Monday, 12½c.

25c vests, 9c.

Another lot of these Ladies' Derby Ribbed Undershirts, in pink, white and light blue, go on sale tomorrow at 9c each. They have embroidered sleeves and neck and are the best values ever offered at 25c. This lot came to us at a ridiculous price, and that's how it's turned over to you.

69c corsets.

Again Monday, and all day, too—we shall sell the genuine W. R. Corsets, which sell regularly everywhere for 69 cents a pair, for 49c each. This is the only store in town that has the nerve to sell these celebrated corsets for so little.

Corset covers, 12½c.

Lot of Ladies' Muslin Corset Covers—in different styles of neck-trimmed with embroidery—every woman needs garments which you cannot buy under 25c—Monday, 12½c.

\$1.50 gloves, 98c.

Monday we shall try on and guarantee for 98 cents a pair two-clasp Kid Gloves for ladies, in the very newest shades, with new embroidered tulle-trimmed back, which are really \$1.50 values. If they should not wear as we say they will, we will bring them back and get your money.

The millinery dept. forges ahead

each day outdoing its predecessor. The business of the past week has almost doubled that of "Opening" week last season—until the success is almost phenomenal. There's a vast difference in millinery and milliners, and you'll find ours different in style, in quality, in workmanship, from others, in that every hat and bonnet is designed by work people thoroughly in touch with the newest fashions of Europe and America and who possess the ability to create model patterns equal to any that are made in Paris.

Violets go for a day at 10c each.

Ribbons, 9c.

Lot of All-Black Mottled Tulle Ribbons, in the very latest shades and effects—the 12c quality elsewhere will go for 9c yard.

Flowers, 21c.

Lot of bunches of Carnations, Clovers, Roses and foliage and Sweet Peas will go for 21c bunch.

Hats, 42c.

Lot of Ladies' Neapolitan Chips and Fancy Straw Bonnets, in black and colors, will go for a day at 42c each.

\$5.50 Trimmed Hats for \$2.45.

Ladies' Braid and Black Chip Hats, trimmed with chiffon, ribbon and bunches of flowers for \$2.45, which are worth \$5.50. A most stylish hat and but little to pay for it.

963 percale wrappers go at 40c.

Combine the output of the three largest stores in this city of Wrappers and it will not foot up to the number disposed of by this one store. In other words, the selling power and the demand for this store is more than three of the largest stores in town. No need to tell you, kind reader, of the cause of such a wonderful sale. No store buys such quantities at a clip and hence no store gets such a low price as this, which enables us to undersell everybody.

Tomorrow we put on sale just 963 garments of heavy Merino Percale—wrappers that have separate waist linings, full width skirts and which are handsomely trimmed with ruffles and lace—specially made for the occasion—particular—the very same which you will be shown by other stores at 50c, and 40c and which are oftentimes advertised at special values by them for 30c. The variety of patterns is immense, and every one is new. You can easily figure how long they will be here at 40c.

Special prices for new skirts.

Monday we shall do some skirt selling that will surprise you. As big as you said the values were last week, they shall be bigger tomorrow for the day. Bear one thing in mind, that we have no flimsy, narrow skirts—that even the very lowest price skirt in stock is well made, lined and bound and has a hang that is in accordance with the latest dictates of fashion.

At \$1.29

We shall offer you handsome figured Black and Blue Serge Skirts, with elegant, fitted and bound, their equal cannot be had anywhere for less than \$1.29, and are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the cheap skirts advertised by other stores at \$1.29 and less.

At \$4.98.

Stylish Skirts of fine silk, in rich brocaded patterns, percale lined and bound with the new, fine, fitted—lined full and without shirring—which are regular \$11 values—will be sold at \$4.98.

At \$2.98

We offer you tomorrow these stylish Black and Blue Serge Skirts, these are the newest of the season's effects, and at \$1 they are very, very cheap. The offer of \$2.98 is for one day, and we trust that you will not regret for them after the doors close tomorrow night, for they will be at their regular marked price.

At \$7.98.

Very stylish Satin Brocade and Brocaded Satin Skirts, the very richest-looking garments in the city—made as finely as it is possible to make them—instead of \$11—the regular price—will be sold at \$7.98.

Men's \$16 suits, \$12.

Yesterday we put on sale a lot of men's fine check worsted suits at TWELVE DOLLARS that have every right to be sixteen. They were the sample suits of one of the best makers in New York city—from which we took orders—and they are, indeed, models of perfection in finish, especially as to details. At the regular worth price they would be unusually good values—and a chance to get a suit at the "cheapened" figure is a rare one, indeed. The lot comprises stylish chevrons, fine worsteds and worthful cassimeres—the smartest spring styles you could get.

Last of the "fire" sale clothing.

Time enough yet but the end will have to come soon, for the stock is getting low. You'll really be surprised to find how little the garments are hurt. In most cases it is only stained linings and in some instances all that is needed is a slight pressing.

Youths' \$8 suits, \$2.50.

Lot of All-Black Cheviot Suits, in several different styles—some with satin piped seams—garments which are sold everywhere at \$8 values—some what stained—go for \$2.50.

Youths' pants, 99c.

Lot of Youths' Fine All-wool Pants, in most checks, which are shown you at \$2 and \$2.50 usually—go for 99c.

Youths' vests, 19c.

Lot of Youths' All-wool Odd Vests—also from fine suits, which perhaps are too badly soiled to be worn—unharmful—except stained linings—will go for 19c for choice.

Youths' \$13 suits, \$5.

Lot of fine All-wool Worsteds, in those nobby checks and plaids—which you cannot duplicate anywhere for less than \$13—almost entirely unharmed—for \$5.

Short pants suits, \$1.98.

Lot of Boys' and Children's All-wool Double-breasted and Vest Suits, values which you cannot possibly purchase elsewhere for less than \$1.98—go on sale at \$1.98.

Youths' coats, 99c.

Lot of Youths' Fine All-wool Coats—linings somewhat stained, but otherwise unharmed—from suits which sold at \$5 and \$6—go for 99c.

\$7.50 spring top-coats, \$5.

A lot of Men's Fine Covert Cloth Top Coats—made in the best possible manner and well lined with Italian cloth. Went on sale yesterday at \$5. At \$7.50 they'd be splendid—In fact, they're the regular \$7.50 value about town.

Linen collars, 6½c.

The very best of linen and the very best styles, and as many as you want. They are the regular 12½c. collars and 25c. cuffs.

Linen cuffs, 8½c pr.

HECHT & CO.,

515 Seventh Street.

THE WORLD OF PUGILISM

A Match That Should Be Discouraged.

COLLIER IS READY FOR RAEDEY

The Proposed Tournament of the Heavyweight Boxers—Tom Sharkey and His Robbery Yarn—Boxer Expects to Defeat McCoy Tomorrow Night.

If Mike Haley will call at the office of The Times Monday night at 10 o'clock he can arrange a match for Pat Radey with Jack Collier.

The announcement is made that Teddy Banks and Jack Farrell will meet Wednesday night to fight with white-glove gloves. This bout should be discouraged by every true friend of the boxing game in Washington. The prospects for a long and successful reign for the boxers was never more promising than it is at present. The prejudice that a few years ago gave the sport such a serious setback has to a great degree been overcome, and again New Orleans, once the Mecca of the boxing world, San Francisco, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, New York and many other cities that for a time al-

most completely ostracized the game, have again opened their doors and contests that are conducted on humane lines are once more permitted. In Washington the boxers have been liberally treated. There has been little opposition shown. This is due to the fact that contests have been pretty generally conducted on decent lines. If Banks and Farrell carry out their avowed intention the latter may go through without serious consequences to either, so far as life and limb are concerned, and probably without criticism from the public or interference from the authorities. But such a contest is absolutely useless. It will prove no quality in either man that he is not already admitted to possess. It is said that Banks and Farrell have "no good blood" for one another and that this is their reason for wanting to use skin-tight gloves. If this be true it is the very best reason in the world why the bout should not be permitted to go. If Banks and Farrell hold spite that they think can be gratified only by a fight, let them get together and punch each other to their hearts' content. If they do the chances are they will do the boxing game more injury in this locality than any other fight that could happen to it. Both are clever boys. Let them deal their blows in the open air. They were good enough for Sullivan; they are good enough for Fitzsimmons, Maher, Chynoweth and the rest of the top-heavy men of the present. Banks and Farrell should not want to do it, it is presumed—do boxing in this vicinity an injury. Let them think again and think long and hard, before they go into this fight. This suggestion comes a little late, perhaps, but "it is better late than never."

If the proposition now being discussed

that a tournament of the heavyweight boxers be held to develop a fighter to contest with Fitzsimmons for the championship of the world should bear fruit, the event would probably create more genuine enthusiasm among ring fans than anything of the kind that has ever taken place in this country.

That there is little prospect of a settlement of the business of the boxing ring in the near future—that is, that there is little prospect of a fight for the championship anywhere near at hand—is quite apparent. Fitzsimmons is the undisputed champion. He says he is ready to fight whenever Corbett whips some other fellow or some other fellow whips Corbett, and that before. Whether he is justified in his dictatorial stand it is not the purpose to discuss. But that he has precedent for it cannot be denied. He has won the needs for Fitzsimmons' action. He is now reaping the harvest.

It cannot now be said just how the boxing world is pained. There is anything near the right to be considered for championship honors are Corbett, Maher, Chynoweth, Jeffries, Rube, McCoy and Sharkey. If Chynoweth is in the condition he is reported to be, there would be six left eligible to enter. It is not unlikely that the men whose names are mentioned as most likely to fight for the title would be first brought together, that the winner would be pitted against the man rated next best, and so on until each boxer had been fought.

Such a plan would pretty clearly demonstrate the capabilities of the selected, and bring to light a worthy antagonist for the champion.

The work of matching the men would fall to the manager or managers of the tournament, and if Tom O'Rourke should take the affairs in hand as proposed, it would no doubt be well done. O'Rourke's experience in boxing affairs, ranging over a period of many years, has evidently fitted him for any task known to the business.

Whether Corbett would consent to go into such a tournament is not known. There seems to be an impression that he would not. He recognizes none of the other big men as his equal in a fighting way, though he has never entered a ring with any of them, save Chynoweth. It is said, too, that McCoy would be liable to kick, but the kid is not big enough nor great enough yet to pose as monarch in either the middle or heavy-weight brigade, and he would have to yield or simply be shut out.

Tom Sharkey complains that he was robbed in his battle with Joe Chynoweth and vows that he will fight in San Francisco no more. If the coast town is too tough for Sharkey it must indeed be a woefully hardened place. Sharkey, however, seems to have flourished pretty pleasantly there if reports from that section are true. He shouldn't go back on San Francisco simply because for once he got the bit end of the stick. He is getting a lot of the medicine that he has been administering with such telling effect on others. It may do him good. It may cure him of a vicious ailment. But what Sharkey got in the Chynoweth battle, if he did get a little dose, was mild stuff to the gall and wormwood that was forced on Fitzsimmons by the sailor's friend, Wyatt Earp. Sharkey deserves a little more sympathy than he is getting. Besides, there are two sides to the story of his fight with Chynoweth, and the other side is that he got more consideration than he was entitled to.

The McCoy-Bonner bout is to take place before the St. Bernard Athletic Club of New Orleans tomorrow night. It is said that Bonner is in prime condition; that he has been showing great improvement and that he is confident he will defeat the would-be champion. Bonner will need great improvement if he makes much of a showing with McCoy. His success in getting a match with the latter is a puzzle that can only be solved by McCoy's assertion that he is "challenging

champions and fighting suckers." It is not intended to call Bonner a "sucker," but that would be unfair. That what he has ever done to go to show that he ranks anywhere around McCoy is not apparent. The only way he could get any chance to show himself in the boxing ring would be to get a shock from which it will not soon recover.

News comes from Philadelphia that negotiations are under way for pulling off the McCoy-Rubin match before the Olympic Club, of Athens, Delaware County, Pennsylvania. Tom O'Rourke has been figuring on having this bout take place in New York, under his management, but this indicates that it may slip through his hands. It is claimed that Rubin and McCoy have been consulted, and that both look favorably on the proposition at the Athens Club.

Joe Gans' challenge to Jack Daly is not likely to bear fruit—at least, not for the present. Gans is a clever and cunning boxer, and may give Daly a good battle. But Daly has reached a round on the pugilistic ladder from which he may look down on the colored kid in the condition he is reported to be. Besides, there is bigger game in sight for Daly just now.

George Dixon and Tommy White will meet at Syracuse, according to the latest arrangement, on Thursday night. Dixon's fight, that recently showed the efforts of an old warrior, is said to have been a right again, and he is confident he will defeat White without much trouble. The bout is fixed at twenty rounds.

Charley Johnson, who recently fought Jim Janney at Baltimore, is boxing a hard time keeping himself sane. Tom O'Rourke has again decided to allow Joe Walcott to meet Johnson, saying he hopes to shortly match him with Jack Daly of Kid Lachner. Johnson has evidently got more of them than seems to want to meet him.

The Young Senators Organized.

The Young Senators have reorganized for the coming season. The make-up of the team is as follows: R. Lash, pitcher and captain; Hephern, catcher; H. Davis, first base; E. Davis, second base; H. Dant, third base; G. Davis, shortstop; C. Williams, left field; E. De Atty, center; E. Smith, right field. The Young Senators would like to hear from teams not over twelve years of age. Send challenges to Robert Lash, manager, 315 G Street northwest.

Central High School Crew.

The candidates of the Central High School crew, which will represent the school at the national scholastic championship regatta in Philadelphia, July 4, began training in the tank at the C. A. Section last week, under the direction of Hecker, captain of the Columbia Club crew. As soon as the weather becomes warmer and more settled they will work in the shell on the river. There are about twenty candidates in training and all of them are showing up well.

The Potomac Reorganized.

The Potomac baseball club, champions of the Times League of 1892, have reorganized for the season of '93 with the following players: Jones, Cranston, Albro, Taylor, McGraw, Histon, Ackers, Stone, Nugent, Chapple, Frederick and Sexton. The Potomacs are ready to meet any amateur team in the District. Address Frank H. Jones, 181 I Street southwest.

A man with a "Burns" Suit

on always looks well dressed. Some of the spring patterns we are showing are unusually tasty.

J. D. BURNS & CO., 9th and G sts.

Dorothy's Independence Day.

(From the Chicago News.) Dorothy was rather fond of asserting that she was a new woman. Like most who make that claim, she was much given to vain repetition. She need not have been. Not even the most sharp-tongued epistoler of them all could have accused her of being an old woman.

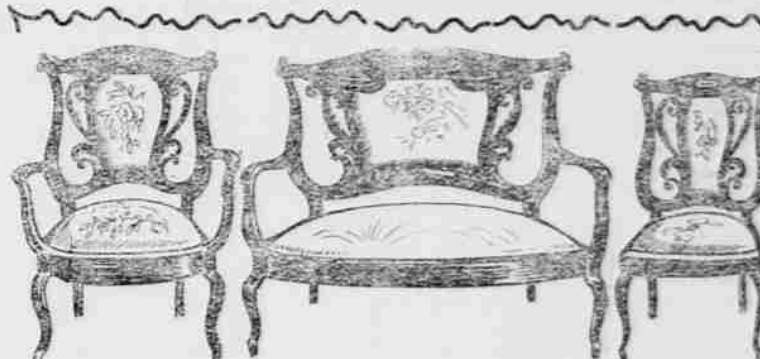
Dorothy's "newness," to use the word in its technical sense, troubled Jack sorely. Jack was not at all a new man. If the new man is to be the prototype of the new woman, not that Jack was exactly venerable either. It would probably be some years before he was bald or toothless.

Jack could not understand Dorothy's sudden aggressive independence. He did not see why any reasonable girl should prefer to wait on herself and sell her dainty fingers when there was a great, lazy fellow around, who asked nothing better of fate than to be allowed to wait on her all the days of his life. Time was, indeed, so very long ago, either when Dorothy had shown a most delightful readiness to accept his services. Of late, however, a change had come over the spirit of her dream. "The dream now, and to Jack it seemed a nightmare, was of independence."

Just before Dorothy and her family had left town for the summer, when Jack had come to say "good-bye" and something more to offer her a heart that was steadily heavy at the prospect of four long, weary months without her, she had been so full of this spirit of independence—the spirit of '76, she called it—that he had gone away with the something more, leaving himself innocently, that that girl had no use for her own heart, looking upon it as a quite unnecessary insurance, and would certainly not want his.

That was in the end of May. Now it was the first of July. Jack had written to Dorothy once or twice, had had one or two letters in reply, very unsatisfactory letters, all of them full of "the cause." There seemed to be a whole colony of "new women" where Dorothy was spending the summer. They held meetings, made speeches, "read copy" to each other. Jack said, for Jack was a newspaper man—a "journalist," Dorothy called it. Dorothy's letters to Jack had been unpleasantly suggestive of "copy" prepared for some paper devoted to the interests of the coming woman. The only one that had been at all satisfactory was the last, urging him to accept her mother's invitation to come out and spend the Fourth with her. He had first met her a year ago, when spending the Fourth with one of her warm-weather neighbors, hoping that she, too, remembered, accepted with joy.

Poor, misguided Jack! He had expected the same sort of a day that he had had last year—a morning spent in searching his fingers and burning holes in his trousers while setting off firecrackers with her small brothers and sisters; an afternoon of blighted illness on the lawn, under the direction of the conventional summer resort sort—fireworks early in the evening, dancing later on, broad verandas, moonlight, and the like. He had expected that she would be a "paper" to prepare; who, in the evening, when he mildly suggested strolling over to watch the fireworks, advised him to "wait till woman achieves her independence, and then there will be some fireworks worth seeing," and who announced her intention in the mean time of celebrating Independence Day by attending a meeting of new women in the loft of a neighbor's barn, where certain modern Patriotic Henrys in petticoats were to be gathered together to assure



The Most Extraordinary Bargain of the Year.

\$40 Parlor Suites, \$25.

We have been successful in making the bargain of our lives, and we hasten to place it before you. We have bought 50 magnificent Parlor Suites, at a price that enables us to sell them for less than they actually cost to make. They are three-piece suites, mahogany, with plush seats, and are in the very latest style. They are the same as the ones that we have been selling for \$40, but we can offer you your choice at \$25.00.

Wash B. Williams, Seventh and D Streets N. W.

each other that, failing to secure liberty, they were ready to welcome death.

Poor Jack! He was blind, indeed. He did not see that this "senselessness," as Dorothy called it, was the very thing that it put on to tease him. Driven to desperation, he even offered himself as her escort to this meeting. She was quite able to take care of herself. She would go alone.

And she went. And she found it all intensely stupid, almost as stupid as Jack had been in taking her at her word when she declined his escort. She found that, instead of listening to the ringing cries of liberty or death, she was hearing only the squeaking of the fiddles over at the club, where the fireworks were, dancing had begun. She sought herself wondering which of the girls Jack was dancing with. Was it that dreadful Katharine Blake, who had tried so hard to get up a flirtation with him last year? Or pretty Florrie Blackwell, for she was pretty. In an immature, was old-fashioned. Or that fascinating little Mabel Mortimer, who seemed to captivate every man she met?

Then she was called upon to read the paper that she had prepared that afternoon when she would so much rather have gone sailing with Jack. It was a commonplace tale, but, because she was in a bitter mood she read it with a bitterness that won her audience. That was the right spirit, said the next speaker. Men should be made to consider well the value of their complaint. They should be no more able to close their ears to it than to the nightly reverberations of the thunder that now seemed to shake the very earth (the storm which had threatened all day had broken now).

Little of this was heard. The terrible voice of the storm without drowned the voice of the mere woman within. If it had been heard, it is doubtful whether it would have been heeded. For these new women were after all, very like the old women. They were terribly frightened. Finally, there came a flash that seemed to burn into their very soul and shiver them to children, followed by a clap that made them feel that the globe itself was

splitting; a smell of smoke, of burning wood, of sulphur. In another minute they knew that the barn was on fire. A wild rush for the ladders and croakings followed. Fortunately, Dorothy's new womanhood did not desert her at a pinch. She kept enough of her wits about her to remember that she must not join in the stampede. She must keep perfectly still till Jack came for her. She knew it would be Jack that would come for her. She had not long to wait, though. And Jack, remembering who she was, declined his escort. She heard Jack's voice shouting: "Dorothy! Dorothy! where are you? Don't be frightened. It's Jack. I'm coming to you."

As she answered his call she remembered that he had never before called her "Dorothy," never before taken it for granted that she thought of him as "Jack," and she knew that so long as they both should live it would always be "Dorothy" and "Jack" between them in the future.

Later on, when she stood with him watching the village fire company putting out the flames, she realized that Independence Day was over. But she did not regret it. She had been too close to death to quarrel for liberty.

Quite the Contrary.

(From the Chicago Times-Herald.) The Wasmaker governmental boom over in Pennsylvania hasn't given 8,000,000 any money yet.

Medicinal.

(From the Boston Herald.) There's no use in consulting Dr. Schenk, and it's a boy. If it's

75,000 Elephants to Supply the Demand.

It takes, it is said, the tusks of 75,000 elephants a year to supply the world's piano keys, billiard balls and knife handles, but it will take only one telephone call to supply you with Heurich's Beer. Phone Arlington Bottling Company for a case of Maestron, Senate, Extra Pale and Lager Beer or a case of Heurich's Sparkling Stock Ale.

Photographic Views....

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